

Christmas Number

TOIKE



OIKE

TOIKE, OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XIX

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1927

No. 3

ATHLETICS

Old man Dope was wrong again. He had it that school could not win the interfaculty track championship except by a miracle. The miracle appeared in the person of a long, rangy, venerable fourth year man. The "miracle" won the meet single-handed by scoring 23 points. Ballachy, a Frosh, gives great promise of becoming one of the most outstanding track men in School history.

What a sweet Mulock cup team we had this year. They went through their group without a loss and it was only after a bitter struggle that Victoria, the ultimate Mulock cup winners, managed to put them out of running.

Just to keep up with tradition, Senior School's rugby team played all their games without practice. They were a game gang anyway, and fought every second of the sixty-minutes of every game.

The interfaculty rowing was the second Championship of the season for School. Few of us realize just what our rowing team does to win this honour for School. They have about the hardest training of all to get into shape.

It is almost unbelievable that School did not win the water-polo and the interfaculty swimming championships. One of the stalwarts for some reason (it is whispered, laziness) failed to turn out. However, Johnny Goss kept the School colours flying by breaking a record.

The soccer team, unfortunately, were put out of running before they hit their stride. They finished the season with a bang winning most of their games.

With two championships under our belt, we are out to win our share of the remaining championships.

Woody (himself) Woodside has lined up a first-class basketball team for Junior School and MacDonald has a snappy team out for the Seniors. Both teams are of championship calibre. Let's get behind them.

From Our Dean

With the return of the Christmas Season, comes the process of reflection upon the year just closing. All students, all of us, however intent we may be upon our studies and our work, detach ourselves at this time to think in terms of the Calendar year and not of the University Calendar.

It has been a good year, this year of 1927. It has been a significant year, a momentous year for Canada. We have, in the review of ourselves and our growth through sixty years of nationhood, given ourselves a good look over, and in the process, we have had a reward stimulus to approach our next years of expansion.

So too, in the University, we have celebrated our Centenary and our Semi-Centennial and in the same manner we have been looking ourselves over and again have a renewed stimulus.

For these reasons, let us be cheerful at this Christmas time and be happy with the closing Year, that we have had this experience and that we are living in these prosperous and stirring times. Let us be stimulated for the coming year in the hope that then and in the years to follow, we may all fully participate in the development of this great country.

I wish you all a very Cheerful Christmas and a Happy and Bright New Year.

Yours faithfully,
C. H. MITCHELL,
Dean.

Applications for managers for both hockey teams will be received at the Engineering Society.

As for indoor track, we still have Jim McKenzie—enough said. However, any fellows interested in track are advised to take advantage of the coaching offered by Mr. Halbus the intercollegiate coach. Credit is given for P.T. for those who turn out.

J. H. RUSSELL.

ARE WE DOING OUR STUFF?

In March of this year, you men of the 2nd, 3rd and 4th years elected to the Executive of the Engineering Society are the men who now hold office. The first half of our School year is just over, you have seen the results of their endeavors during this period. Are you satisfied with their efforts on your behalf? In your judgment of them, don't fail to remember that they too, like yourselves, have lectures, labs, and designs making demands upon their time as well as the work of the Society. If you have any suggestions, or constructive criticisms to make, by all means make them but please don't weaken our Society by criticism of any other sort.

And now, one word from the Executive to you members of the Society. We have endeavored to do our best toward the upholding of the traditions of this Society, have you done your part?

We have arranged School dances, have you supported them? We have put on a School Dinner. Were you there? The School's honour is at stake in various lines of athletic endeavor. Do you help to uphold it in any? The Engineering Society has five affiliated clubs. Do you support them? We have had prominent speakers for Engineering Society meetings. Did you hear them?

The first term, is over gentlemen, the second is over to improve. If the Engineering Society has not accomplished what it should, then the fault is either with your executive or with yourselves.

W. A. DUNCAN.

ASK ME ANOTHER

Q—Who first said, "Why bring that up?"?

A—That's what the fellow said to his sea-sick friend.

Q—Is there an Indian in School?

A—Yes, Emerson was a "red man" last elections night.

The Toike Oike

Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

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Editor—B. S. SHENSTONE '28

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EDITORIAL

The trips taken recently by the Mechanicals and Chemicals of the IV year would appear to be more or less of an innovation. The group was small enough to be comfortably handled by the number of men available at the plant who had sufficient technical information to make satisfactory guides, and again, small enough to spend the day in the plant and be entertained by the host company. This is very different to a small army, in a rabble like condition and attitude of mind debarking from half a dozen motor coaches and over-running an establishment. It might be a far more satisfactory proceeding if the large group trips were fore-gone, and small numbers of men sent oftener. One feels that not only that the visitors would get more information, but that the visited would be less interrupted.

A TALE OF THE HIGH NORTH

Curious are the tales told by Engineers. They are told in odd places and are recalled to memory by peculiar actions. But above all, the yarns told secretly by Engineers in lone corners and dark places are anent those things which happen but once, and were it not for the Engineers, would be lost for evermore. We have heard many such tales of mystery, and would that we would relate them all here, but no, that cannot be. Such tales can only

be handed down from mouth to mouth, and they would be spoiled by relation here. But, wait, there comes to mind the outline of a wandering tale that was related by I know not whom, and where I cannot remember.

It seems that on the marge of a beautiful lake in the High North, were living a joyous band of Men, often described in ribald verse as having "hairy ears." These Men dwelt together with the usual harmony, doing their work as was their wont, and whatever else there was to accomplish. These other things were plentiful if reports are to be believed, for these Men were not alone on the marge of the beautiful lake. Scattered along the shores were other habitations containing among other things, those Desirable Beings which make Life worth living for Engineers. It was the custom to investigate the shores for the location of the Desirables, which locations would then be frequented continually, for the purpose of partaking of the Joy of Life with the aid of the Desirables. This was a practice soothing to the extreme, and was reflected in the daily work of the Men.

Thus Life progressed. But one day, He of the Flaxen Hairs who heretofore had been as docile as usual, strode amongst the Men, detailing to them the Charms of his Beloved and Desired. Being Engineers and therefore Men of a high order of accuracy, they were unable to agree with He of the Flaxen Hairs, since their desirables coincided in description with that of H of the F H, and that could not be true. Thereupon they became wrathful, and brooded over the impingement, and portrayal of the Charms of all their Beloveds, for know ye, it is an unwritten Law that such Things are not to be spoken of above a whisper, but this one, He of the F H, had shouted them to the skies. Such things could not be borne, so in the watches of the night deep and sinister plans were laid which would effectually silence the carillon voice of He of the F H.

Dark figures creeping. A recumbent form surrounded. A shriek. A struggle, and all was still. Strong Men lifted the recumbent form as on a beir. In the light of the moon the white unclothed body of Goldilocks could be seen, securely lashed to the beir, and a White something about the face. The procession marched silently. "And on a sudden, lo! the level lake, And the long glories of the summer moon.

Then saw they how there hove a dusky barge,
Dark as a funeral scarf from stern to stern,

Beneath them, and descending they were ware

That all the decks were dense with stately forms

Black-stoled, black-hooded, like a dream—"

Solemnly the beir was laid upon the the barge, and,

"Then the barge with oar and sail Moved from the brink, like some full-breasted swan

That fluting a wild carol ere her death, Ruffles her pure cold plume, and takes the flood

With swarthy webs, till the hull Looked one black dot upon the verge of dawn,

And on the mere the wailing died away."

The barge was guided to those parts wherein dwelt the Desired who had so recently been the cause of the breaking of the Unwritten Law. Her habitation had a most lovely greensward just beneath the window of her retiring chamber, and in the full sight of this window laid they the white, unclothed, bound form of Goldilocks. To be as near as this to the Desired was thought to be all he could wish, so

"They left him alone in his glory."

The writer has taken the most careful pains to go farther into the matter, and to find the final result, but has been met only by hesitancy, circumlocution, and ignorance. It may be that He of the Flaxen Hairs is the only one able to complete the tale. Who knows?

MINING AND METALLURGICAL CLUB

With thirty-two husky new recruits for this year the M. & M. Club looks as though it's out to show everyone that the recent enthusiasm over Canadian Mining has a lot more behind it than the record-breaking transactions on the Exchange.

Some pretty fine speakers have addressed the Club this term and the talk given by Mr. Ruse on the "Workings of the Stock Exchange" met with a lot of interest. Mr. Hammell, President of Howey Red Lake, gave the boys a talk which will be remembered as most interesting, useful and amusing.

Our Honorary President for this year is Mr. R. A. Bryce, a School Graduate and one of the most enthusiastic members of the Club. We are certainly most fortunate in having Mr. Bryce as our Honorary President.

Next term holds several treats, and if Stunt Night was good last year, this year it will be better.

L. A. HOWARD.

M. & E. CLUB

The Club's operations this term under the new plan of two sections, have been very successful judging by the turn-outs to the meetings and the enthusiasm displayed by all the members.

Another novel innovation this year is the M. & E. Dance being held at U. T. S. on Dec. 17th, with eats, drinks, prizes, etc., and all for the trifling sum of 75 cents.

The executive takes this opportunity of thanking the members of the Club, both staff and students, for the interest and support of the last term's activities, soliciting the same loyal co-operation for the coming semester, and wishing you one and all a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

A. E. S. BOLTON.

DUNDAS TRIP

On Wednesday, December 14th, the Mechanicals of IV Year, alone and unaided by any of the remainder of School, loaded themselves into "The Professorial Chev's" and other conveyances, and went to Dundas to find out about the Bertram plant. The plant was finally located by ranging on the water tank from adjacent hill tops. The gang was received in the Board Room, and divided into three groups—small groups, small enough to get properly acquainted with the guide and the plant. The time between 10:30 and noon was spent in a general inspection. At noon, lunch was supplied by the Company, and the afternoon was spent in a more detailed and specific investigation, both of the Bertram establishment, where machine tools are made, and the Pratt and Whitney of Canada plant where small tools are produced. It might be noted that both these companies were formerly subsidiary to the Niles Bement Pond Company, but are now financed almost entirely by Canadian capital. It is believed that certain members of the group paused on the way back for some reason or other in Hamilton. As to this, no definite information can be obtained. The Mechanicals seem very pleased with the trip, however.

CIVIL CLUB

Because of the wide participation of the Civil Club in School activities outside of the Club there has only been sufficient time available for the Trip and the Semester. Indeed, it might be said that the former still requires time for its official completion. Nevertheless all excursionists with the possible excep-

tion of some Third Year men who unfortunately found the pace too fast and some First Year men who weren't familiar enough with the general layout of the City of St. Catharines and who forgot about Jordon, will agree that the trip was most successful instructively and socially. The weather was perfect and although the journey down seemed a trifle long, the return more than made up for any oppressiveness earlier in the day. In that hale fellows, especially Civils, were never better met, provided, of course, that they didn't trip over a seat or try to overestimate high G.

Of the smoker it may be said, that if the cigars weren't true Havana, Jasha was liberal with the cigarettes and although the Frosh were allowed to assume terribly bored expressions, the rest of the boys got through the evening at most, becomingly. The efforts of Jasha Chivilivitsky, Douglas Laidlaw, Harold Magnan and Don Beam were largely responsible for putting the affair across in true Civil Club style. As I pointed out, the Senior years should be more considerate of the tender feelings of the First Year but if they must be inconsiderate let disillusionment be thorough.

Wishing all members of the Civil Club the best for Christmas and a happy, successful New Year.

W. SMITH.

ARCHITECTURAL CLUB

The following letter was found on the body of an Architect who died of shock the first Saturday morning of term. He was in his third year:—

Dept. of Architecture.

Dear Grandma,—

I'm back on the old farmhouse again. I just love this old place, the perennial smocks are so fresh and brilliant, and oh! we have the loveliest crop this year, there are thirteen dazzling orange ones, and one has grown taller than the others, and there's the queerest little Chinese white one that doesn't stay out at night. Of course, we have to water them regularly, but we've been neglecting them lately.

You know this department is quite high hat. About a month ago we took a trip to Milton to see the brick works, and had luncheon at the Mississauga Golf Club, and we saw all the lovely bath tubs up at the Standard Sanitary and we saw all those unmentionable things down at Crane's Limited.

Outside of our sketch trips and tea fights, it's best fun working down here at night, with the fellows all joking and singing. The jokes aren't what they used to be, grandma, but the

singing is wonderful. You can hear it all over the campus.

Must take my music lesson now, so will say goodbye.

Your loving grandson,

AUGUSTUS G. ARCHITECT.

INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL CLUB

The Session of 1927-28 opened very auspiciously for Department 6, since for the first time in history the Chemicals in First Year outnumbered any other Department. Fifty-four men had decided that the Chemical Department was their home for the next four years.

Much credit is due to the men of all years for the assistance rendered in preparing the Chemical float for the Centenary parade. We didn't take any prizes for the float, but all the same a space in the School section of the parade was filled.

The first smoker was held in October. The first Year were welcomed to the Department by Professor Bain, after which Mr. Burke of 2T8 gave a very interesting talk on "Water Filtration and Sterilization" with special reference to the Toronto plant at the Island.

On December 14th, the graduating year members journeyed to Longford Mills near Orillia, where they were royally entertained by the Staff of the Standard Chemical Company. An excellent lunch was provided, to which full justice was done. In the afternoon the company's wood distillation plant was inspected. There the boys saw methyl alcohol, acetate of lime and acetone produced on a commercial scale with charcoal as a by-product. Our thanks are due to Professor Bain and Mr. Smith for arranging the trip and last but not least, to the Standard Chemical Company for their kindness and hospitality.

In the next term we intend to have our Annual Dinner and if possible it is hoped to take the whole Club on a trip. Also, we hope to be as much in evidence as ever at School-Nite, because, after all, who can mix drinks as well as a Chemical.

In closing the Season's Greetings to all and the best of luck to all who are having exams thrust upon them.

G. R. CONNOR,

Chairman Ind. Chemical Club.

Q—Who was Ben Hur?

A—Intenor of one of School's favorite sports—chariot racing.

Q—Are freshmen people?

A—Just raw material—very raw.

SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

During the Christmas holidays the Supply Department will, as usual, be open now and then for the convenience of transient traders. The closing day will be Wednesday, December 21st. Saturday morning, December 24th and Wednesday, January 28th, we will be open to receive visitors from 9.00 a.m. to 4.30 p.m. We will re-open for the Spring term on Wednesday, January 4th.

Arrangements have been completed to handle a greater variety of stock than previously and you should enquire of Miss Bradshaw when you require supplies. It is part of our endeavour to supply your needs at prices equal to or less than those obtaining elsewhere for similar quality. If you have any suggestions try them out on the 2nd V.P.

Of course, we hope that Santa Claus will fill your socks with something better than their present contents and maybe if your all good boys we'll give you each a chocolate bar and an apple to keep you out of mischief; but be careful where you throw the wrapper and the core!

R. B. ROCHESTER,
2nd Vice-President.

THE DEBATING CLUB

If a Schoolman would become another Demosthenes he comes out to the Debating Club. If he has no pebbles handy he uses life-savers.

For the opening meeting, the Club was fortunate in having Prof. Greaves of Victoria College speak on the art of public speaking. Prof. Greaves' address proved very interesting and enjoyable.

In Inter-College Debating, School was elected to debate with McMaster on the subject "Resolved that modern industry and capitalism is tending toward a catastrophe for the working class." McMaster decided that modern industry was alright and the catastrophe of which School spoke, rather befell their own heads.

In Inter-Year Debating, the 4th Year met the 3rd Year in the argument "Resolved that the automobile is tending to raise the standards of mentality and morality in the present generation." The 4th Year attempted to prove that they had not been harmed by automobiles, but were not sustained.

The executive wished to thank those who have taken part in the Club this

RECOLLECTIONS AND VISIONS

Well, the Engineering Dinner went across again with more or less of a loud noise and I think we owe a good deal of credit to Gord. Adamson and his "gang".

We wonder if there ever was a School function that was a flop. If it ever did happen it hasn't been "in our day".

And speaking of dinners, how did that real genuine turkey dinner strike your palate? Personally, we were struck by a large morsel in the back of the neck, but we appreciated it none the less. But we mustn't draw undue attention to the gobbler meat. There were certain other edibles which, within our line of vision, weren't left on the sides of the various plates. In fact the meal had all the ear-marks of being a "sumptuous repast."

And the faculty were there, too, in "numerous numbers." They proved themselves "real fellows" by mixing with the boys at the lower tables. In some cases three or five glances were necessary to distinguish these worthy members. Yes, they are real fellows.

And those toasts. They were indeed worthy of honourable mention. In fact, in our humble opinion we believe them to be the best toasts ever toasted at Hart House. It seems as though "Gummy" Rochester has staked the University toast as his own throughout the years and to say the practice has made perfect would be putting it mildly.

And if any of you boys are trying to uncover any first-class, well conditioned similes (just one 'm') drop in and see Mr. G. B. Smith—He has a fine selection.

Brevity is the spice of life. Reference—the modern female youth's garments. N.B.—This axiom is almost original. Doug. McRae employed much of it to advantage in his little toast.

And—of course, Harry, surnamed Pritchard was there with his soup and fish and a mighty noble effort in the way of a toast.

term, and hope for a continued and enlarged turnout during the next term.

In the meantime — A Merry Christmas.

WM. SHELDON,
Chairman.

As for those that replied to the toasts we do not feel either capable or reckless enough to say much about same. We will confess they were good too.

One thing in particular caught our eye, aside from that cube of sugar. It was that natty red coat from R.M.C. Why can't School men have uniforms? Of course, it might suggest war-like characteristics and, oh dear! how perfectly brutal that would be for Schoolmen. ???

We must not fail to mention that remarkable address by Hon. Mr. Finlayson. It was pretty good. If his remarks had any effect, the bears and other wild animals of Northern Ontario may strike some opposition from some species of the Sicum Pocum Socum family in the dim-distant future.

On the whole it was some dinner. We cannot exactly say that the Great Hall was filled to overflowing nor would we dare say that some of the turkey wreckers were, but "a good time was had by all."

And looking ahead a little bit it seems there springs up on the horizon two other good parties. The aforementioned parties referred to are respectfully—no, it should be respectively, School Night and the School-At-Home.

Being gifted, among other things, with some degree of modesty we fain would say that these will be the two best parties of the year, but you know what we honestly believe.

And we advise you to prepare early for the At-Home because it's going to be a party that "even your best friend will rave about."

We have learned that the Crystal Ball Room is the "place" and we are digging up other important information by degrees. We'ss "slip it to you" soon.

As for Schol Nite, well, why add futile words of praise. You've been there before probably. If you haven't you are going to miss something good—It recites for itself.

And with these feeble remarks we pass on before someone discovers us and we are passed up.